



“What Right Have I”

By Jude Genereaux

What right have I
to luxuriate in such beauty?
people are starving in Africa
 children die in the killing fields
 the mid-east festers, ticking

What right ...
to sit gazing at sun dazzled water
lined in cliffs of white, bumblebees pop & whizz
through candy cane striped flutes
gulls glide, weightless over a
navy-blue-white-frothing bay
 I sit idle in a field
 studying the lace of white pine.

Would I dare hope this is karma, reincarnation?
I am aware of nothing I did to earn this moment
 even as I recognize the truest sin
 would be to not rejoice in such grace

When I return home
I promise
to write my congressmen
send money to good causes;
 But for this moment
my sole duty, my responsibility
 is to take notice of this perfection
 and be glad.

Original photo by Jeffrey Ewig